

was locked, so we could not get in - The outside is a modern
Baileia, somewhat like Munich - The house was only
open to show the rooms, & as Dr. Gray wished especially to
see the park, which one could not enter, we gave that
up too, & drove back to Bemerton, George Herbert's old
church of parish - The little church is standing as in
his day just across the street from the vicarage - It
must have been a thickly inhabited parish & have
even been the parish church - They have been obliged
to repair it inside & restore it, but have kept it very
much in the original form, though now it is only used
for morning prayers for the rectory. We went across the
street into the little porch of the rambling, old house,
& ringing the bell asked if we might see Herbert's
Garden; a very pleasant man-servant showed us
through the house, upon a green lawn stretching
down to the little river, & said it was very much as
it was in Herbert's time. The house on that side looked
very old, & except a bow window, is said to be the same.
At the foot of the garden was a medlar tree, said
to have been planted by Herbert. It was very sweet
& quiet & peaceful, & seemed to breathe, "The dew doth
every morning fall!" - When we went back, the
man took us through passages into a little, bare, old
room, & said it was Herbert's study, & had not been

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Sept. 22, '69 - New -

My dear Luc,

As we were at breakfast at Torquay
on Tuesday morn. Sept. 20th, there came a note from
the party in France saying they wanted to stay longer.
So Dr. Gray & I might have stayed a little longer on
our visits, but it was too late then, our trunks were
packed & everything arranged, so we said good bye
to dear Mrs. Lombe & Miss Dr. Lombe, & took the
railway to Exeter. We were to change there, & so had
an hour or so to go & see the Cathedral - Its great
peculiarity is having the towers on the ends of the
transepts, like a great side wheel steamer, as Dr. Gray
said - It is not so interesting as some of the other
cathedrals, & I must confess that having seen three
close together, the memory of Exeter is somewhat
faint - We went on to Salisbury in the aft. & Dr. Gray
went out to see the Blackmore Museum while I
wrote letters - It is a very interesting museum of the
remains of pre-historic man, & has a collection from
the U. S., purchased just before Mr. Peabody endowed
the Cambridge Museum, which filled Dr. Gray's soul
with envy - The next morn. we went to see the
Cathedral, which is said to be the finest exterior in

England - It certainly is placed most beautifully in the midst of a large green, so one can see it from all sides & from a fair distance; the edge of the green is surrounded by houses, mostly with pleasant little yards or gardens, & looking out on this grand building - They constitute the Cathedral Close, the entrance, though often some way off, is under ~~some~~ arches ways, I suppose old gate-ways - These houses are inhabited by dignitaries & officials in some way connected with the body of clergy attached to the Cathedral, & I suppose some are rented to others - But one could understand how one gets fond of looking on a Cathedral as on a mountain, & what a beautiful sight it must always be from one window, the varying light through the day making constant change of effect in light & shadow - Salisbury is a great pile of reddish stone & with a very beautiful spire - Its proportions very perfect, the whole very harmonious from having been built in comparatively few years & after one design of plan - The interior is thought rather bare - The nave has a little cavernous from a sort of steps running along between the pillars separating aisles & nave, & on this step the monuments of bishops, knights, dignitaries, &c. There was a very curious old font, a great deal older than the building, very rude. The carvings in the choir for the stalls were very fine,

& the bishop's throne is said to be the handsomest in England - It is a good piece of carved wood over his seat - There are sundry little chapels around the back of the choir, some restored with all the gay colours which there seems good reason to suppose formerly covered the whole inside - One lovely narrow narrow pew, like a little cell or church of its own, on the side of the choir, belonging to Carl somebody - The choir is very perfect & beautiful, the square corridor with Gothic windows surrounding the lovely green, in which were pews, some covered with bright fresh flowers, for it is the burying ground of the parish Church of the Cathedral - The Chapter House adjoining has been recently restored, with a beautiful pavement of colored tiles, & the Carrings as a sort of canopy over the seats, a stone bench against the wall, the bishop's & some chief dignitaries one step higher, & a frieze running round of queer odd scenes from the old testament - The roof is supported by one central column of beautifully polished black granite wonderfully light & graceful - After an hour or more there, we went back & took a "fly", dropped our baggage at the N. station, & drove out to see Milton Church, built by Lady Herbert as a memorial to her husband, Sidney Herbert, who was so famous during the Crimean war - Unfortunately Miss's prayers were going on, & it

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changed - Altogether it was a very satisfactory visit,
& a pleasant drive back through the grand farm-
houses, with deeply thatched roofs, that looked as
old as Herbert's time - He took the train,
& about an hour brought us to Romsey where is a
fine old church in wonderful preservation, pure
Norman, before the time of Gothic - Dr. Gray went
off to see it while I rested at the Station - It is
the parish church of Broadlands, Lord Palmerston's
place; Miss Lubbock's mother was a sister of Lord
P., & Dr. Gray found in the church, a tablet to her
memory - Then an hour or two more took us to
Winchester, about 4 in the afternoon, so Dr. Gray had
time before dark to dinner & visit St. Cross, a sort
of almshouse, founded some 700 years ago, for 13
old men, not paupers, but needing help for the
rest of their lives - They wear a black gown with a
silver cross embroidered upon it - The church
is very fine, & very interesting, the early part being
Norman, & shewing the gradual transition into
Gothic - The buildings make a square, with infirmary
& dining hall adjoining the church, & then the
Master's house & the row of houses for the old men -
They receive so much meat & beer abroad a day,
may have some of their families & live with them,

but everything above the allowance they must provide themselves - Every day is distributed to, a certain amount of beer & bread to any travellers asking it - Dr. Gray was quite charmed & interested - The next morn. we went to see the Cathedral - The exterior is dwarfed by the incomplete tower, & the buildings of the Close come quite about it, but there was many a picturesque bit & cozy house - The interior of the Cathedral is grand! nave & choir make one long unbroken roof of beautiful chape; the western window is very large & fine, & the eastern end is closed across below the window, with a solid stone wall, across it some of the most exquisite & delicate stone carving, like a border of lace - The lady chapel & ante-chapel run out behind, & grand tombs with canopies & rich carvings, & plain coffins of stone, one of William Rufus, & monumental brasses in the pavement, made innumerable things to see of interest. The cathedral unites many styles, the earliest Saxon, very solid & grand with its utter simplicity, curved arches, & then came Norman, then early Gothic, coming down to the latest perpendicular - some old statues on the tombs are quite perfect, especially William of Tyckham & Bishop Waverley, some greatly mutilated - But I must close now, with love & all - Ever affly,
Jane Gray